Office, 9.10 pm
April 24, 1887

Margherita mia carissima,

I wished to answer your dear letter, as I wished to write along with the packet that I send in obedience to your commands, but my business has been unusually pressing, all the more for a good deal of the unforeseen. Today [I have still to get home by rail or cab] I have spent 4 s. 1 d in riding; I have spent 4 s. 1 d in riding; hansom, carriages, by omnibus, rail, or cab!

I looked out for the book you wished, I luckily fell in with that

bound copy "quite clear." I thought of sending it to Godfrey; but then I thought that in sending it to him, I should give away what would be like me he would not print it. So with my love to him, will you tell him.

I hope he will like it. It does contain some of the very finest writing ever penned. Mad Trench not go into that. I now only wish to save letting your note go quite unaltered, I also to explain as above.

How much we could help poor Daisy! Yet hers is not the worst case I know, by many a degree. How much have some of us to be thankful for!

Your ever loving

Charlotte.